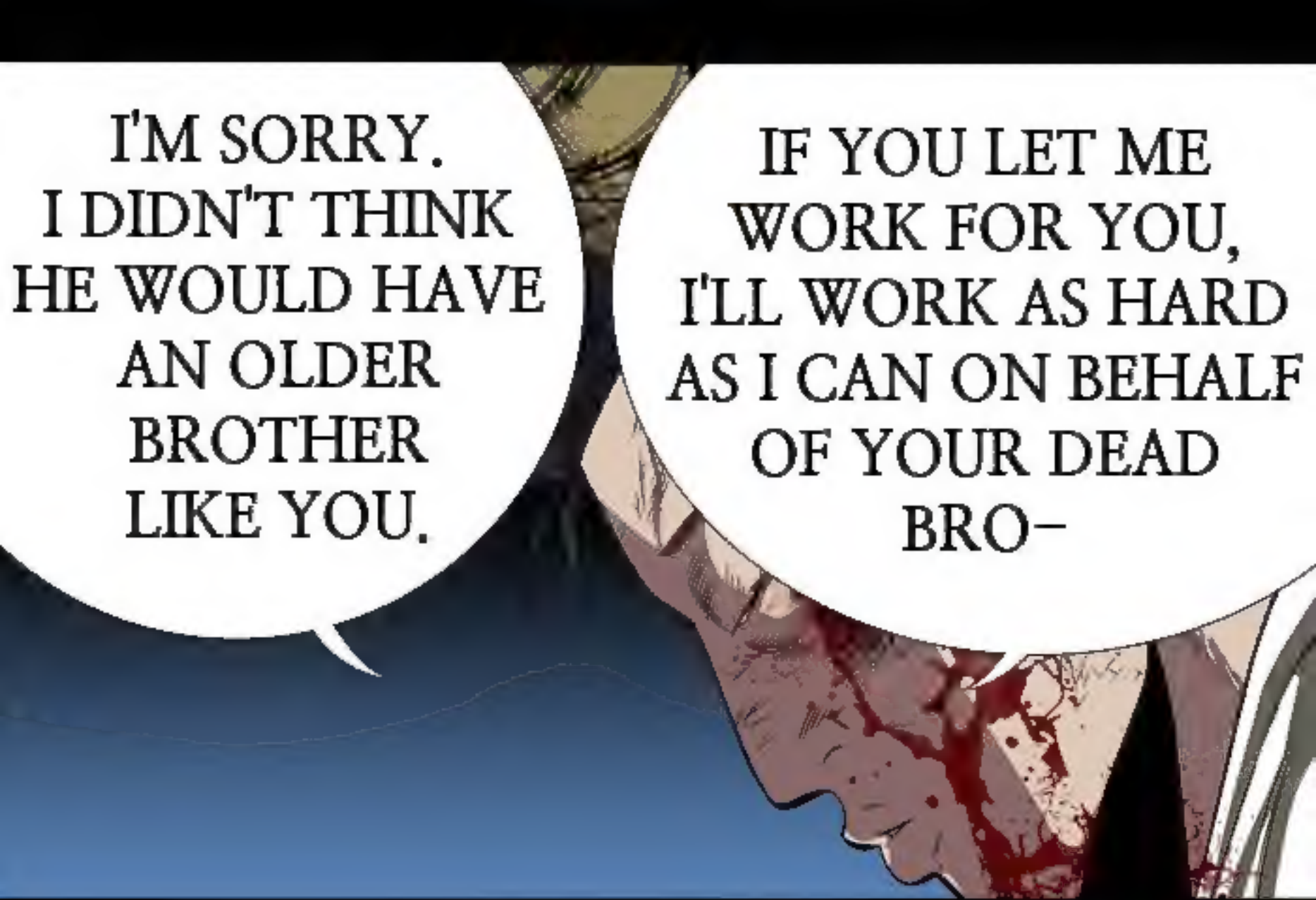


I CAN'T BELIEVE
MY BROTHER GOT
KILLED BY A BUNCH
OF LOSERS LIKE
THIS.





I'M SORRY.
I DIDN'T THINK
HE WOULD HAVE
AN OLDER
BROTHER
LIKE YOU.

IF YOU LET ME
WORK FOR YOU,
I'LL WORK AS HARD
AS I CAN ON BEHALF
OF YOUR DEAD
BRO—

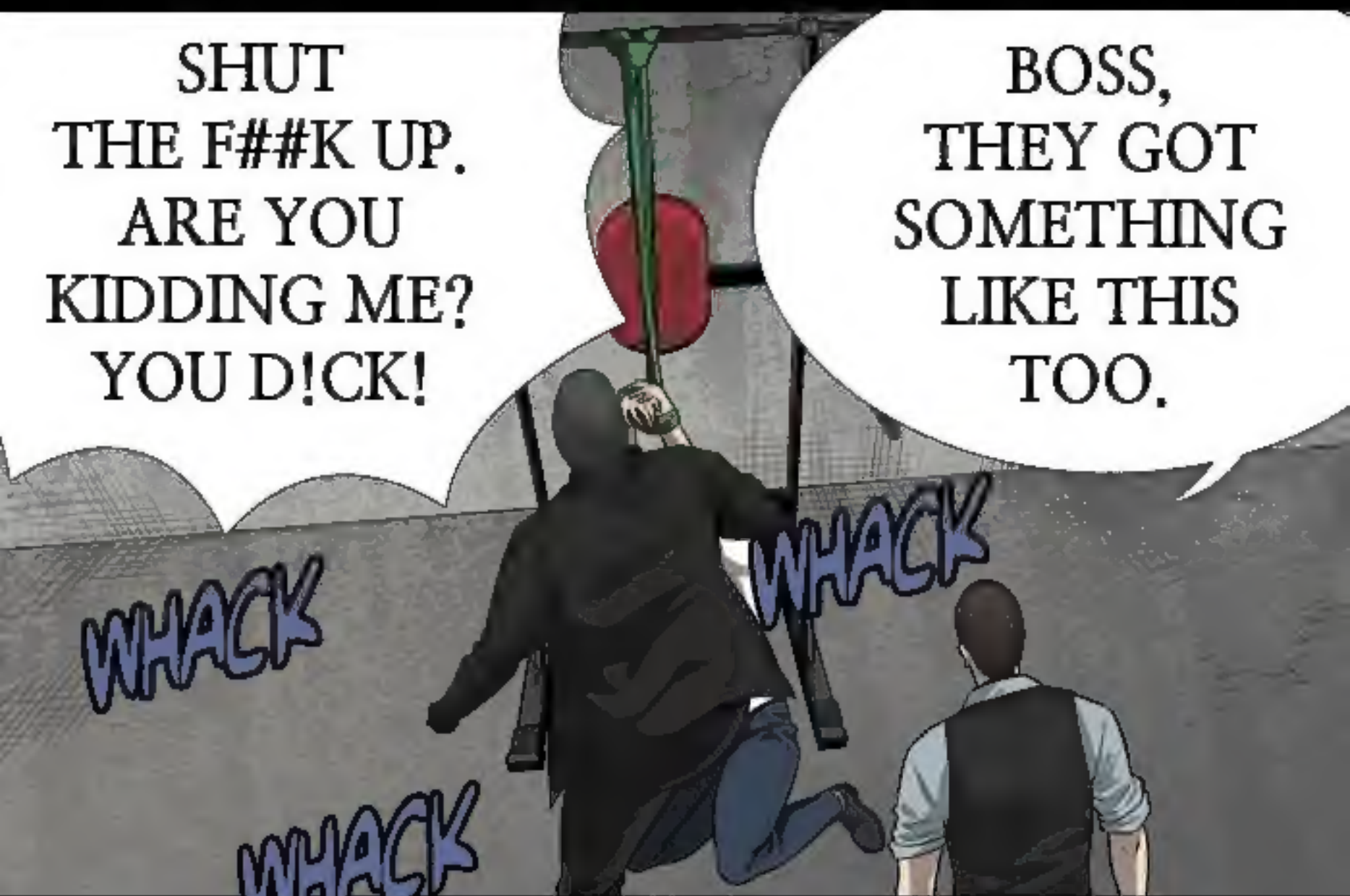
SHUT
THE F##K UP.
ARE YOU
KIDDING ME?
YOU D!CK!

BOSS,
THEY GOT
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS
TOO.

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK



A man in a dark suit and white shirt is shown in profile, facing right. He is holding a black mobile phone to his ear with his right hand. The background is dark and indistinct. Two large white speech bubbles are positioned above him, containing text.

THERE'S
REALLY ALL
KINDS OF
STUFF HERE.
WE JUST
HIT THE
JACKPOT!

THESE LITTLE
SH!THEADS.
THEY GATHERED
UP EVERYTHING
THAT LOOKED
EXPENSIVE,
HUH?

WE CAN
BE A HEL...

I SAID
SHUT UP!

WHACK

01/10

01/10/10

01/10

01/10



AHAHAHA.
LOOK AT THIS
F##KER
TREMBLING.

THIS
IS SO FUN.
BRING ME
ANOTHER
ONE!

THERE
YOU GO,
SIR.



HEY A\$\$HOLE,
GOT ANY
COMPLAINTS?

IF YOU DO,
THEN YOU'D
BETTER TEAM
UP WITH
SOMEONE
POWERFUL!





CREAK

A black and white comic book panel showing a close-up of a wooden floor. The floor is composed of several planks, with a prominent vertical seam in the center. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows and highlights. The word "CREAK" is written in a stylized, jagged font with a blue outline, positioned on the right side of the panel.

?



HM?

YOUN,
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

B-BOSS.

BOSS...



BOSS... BOSS...

BOSS...

BOSS... BOSS... BOSS...

BOSS... BOSS... BOSS...

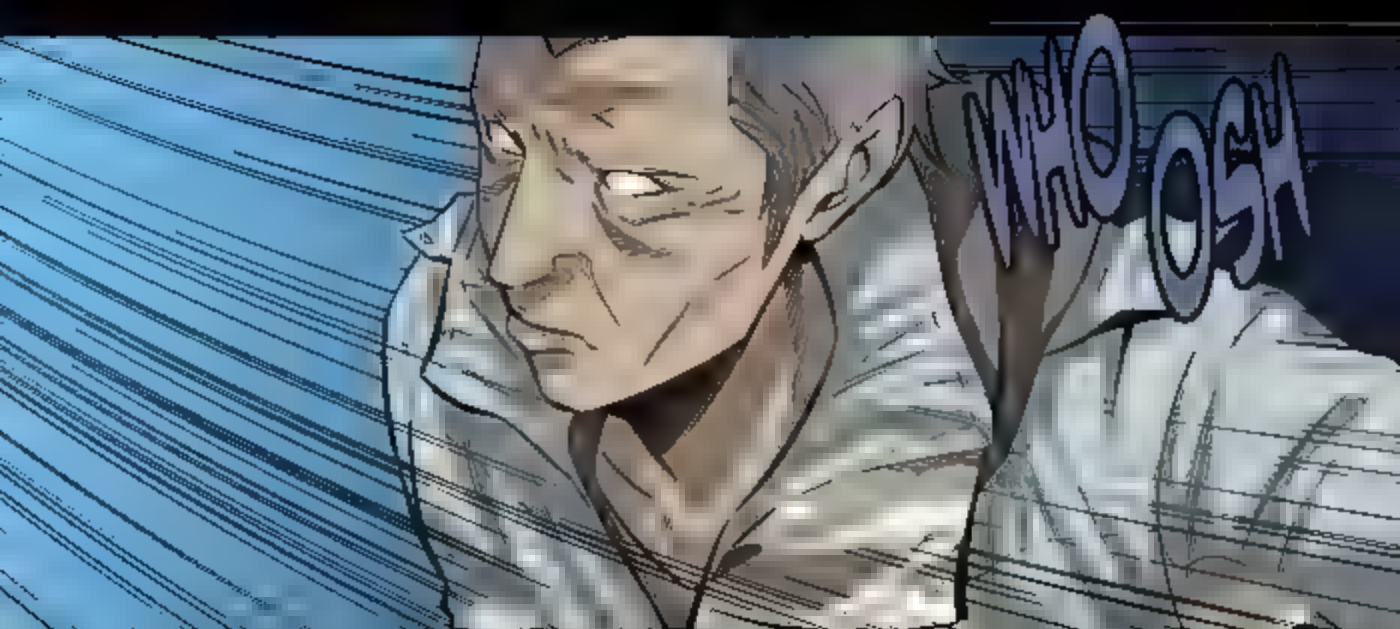
WHAT? BOSS?
DID HE JUST
SAY THAT
TO THIS
GRANDPA?

HEY 'BOSS,'
HOW THE HELL
DID YOU GET SO
GODDAMN OLD
AND WRINKLY?

ANYWAY,
IF YOU KNOW
THIS PUNK THEN
GO AND SIT ON
YOUR KNEES
NEXT TO HIM.





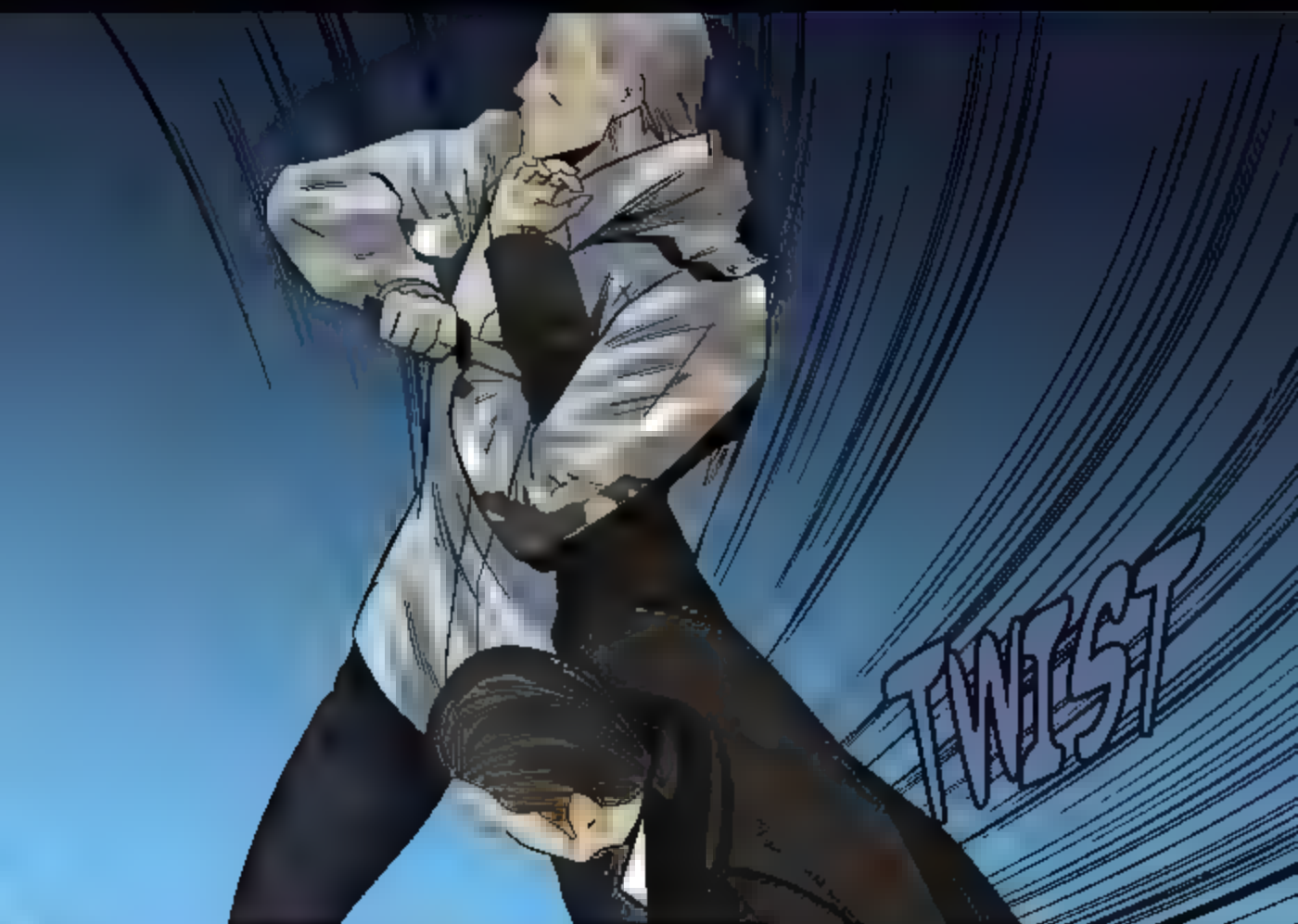




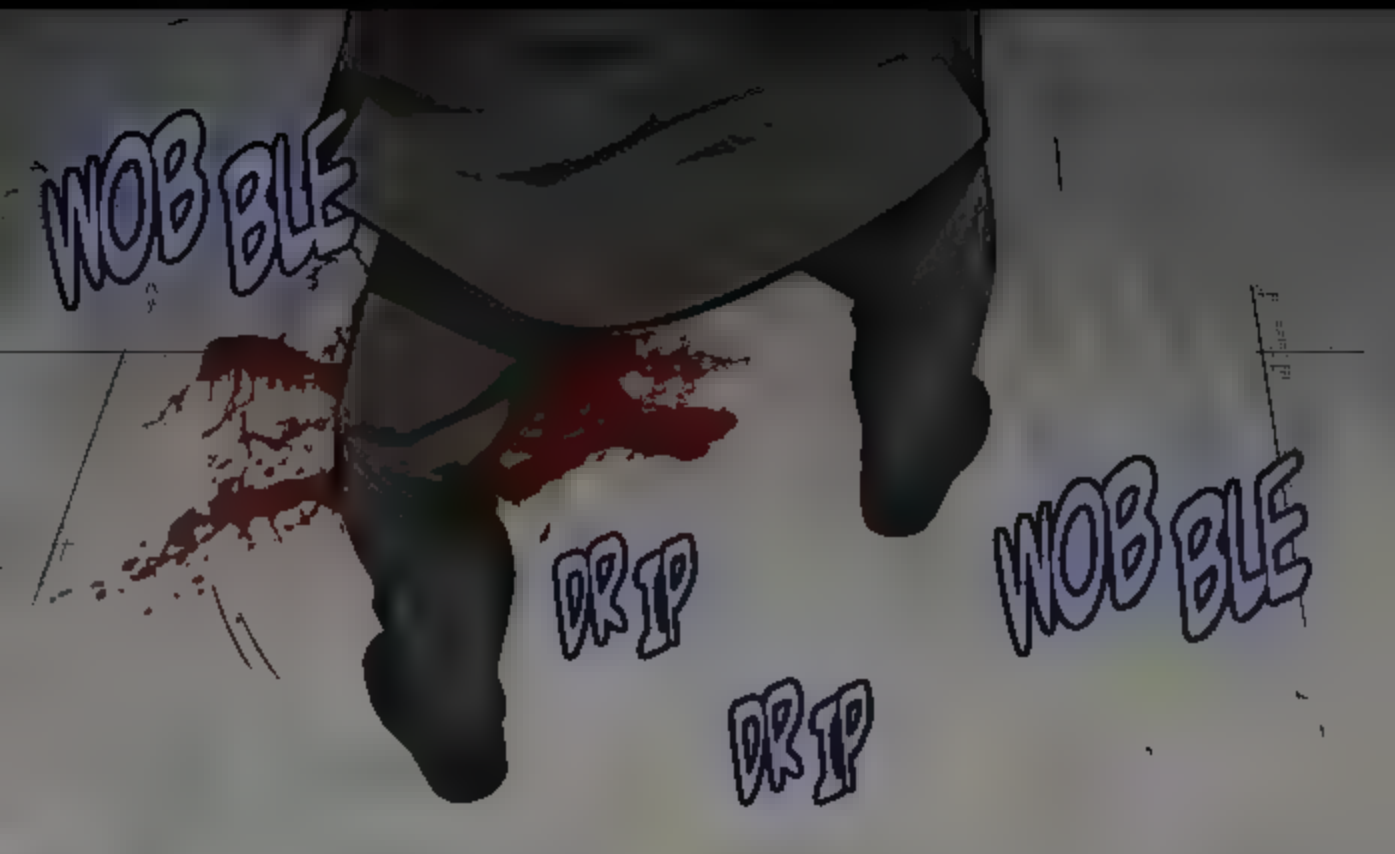


YOU
F###KER!









UGH,
AAAHHH...

M-MY ARM...
I CAN'T LIFT
MY ARM...



BEFORE
I CUT YOUR
THROAT
TOO,

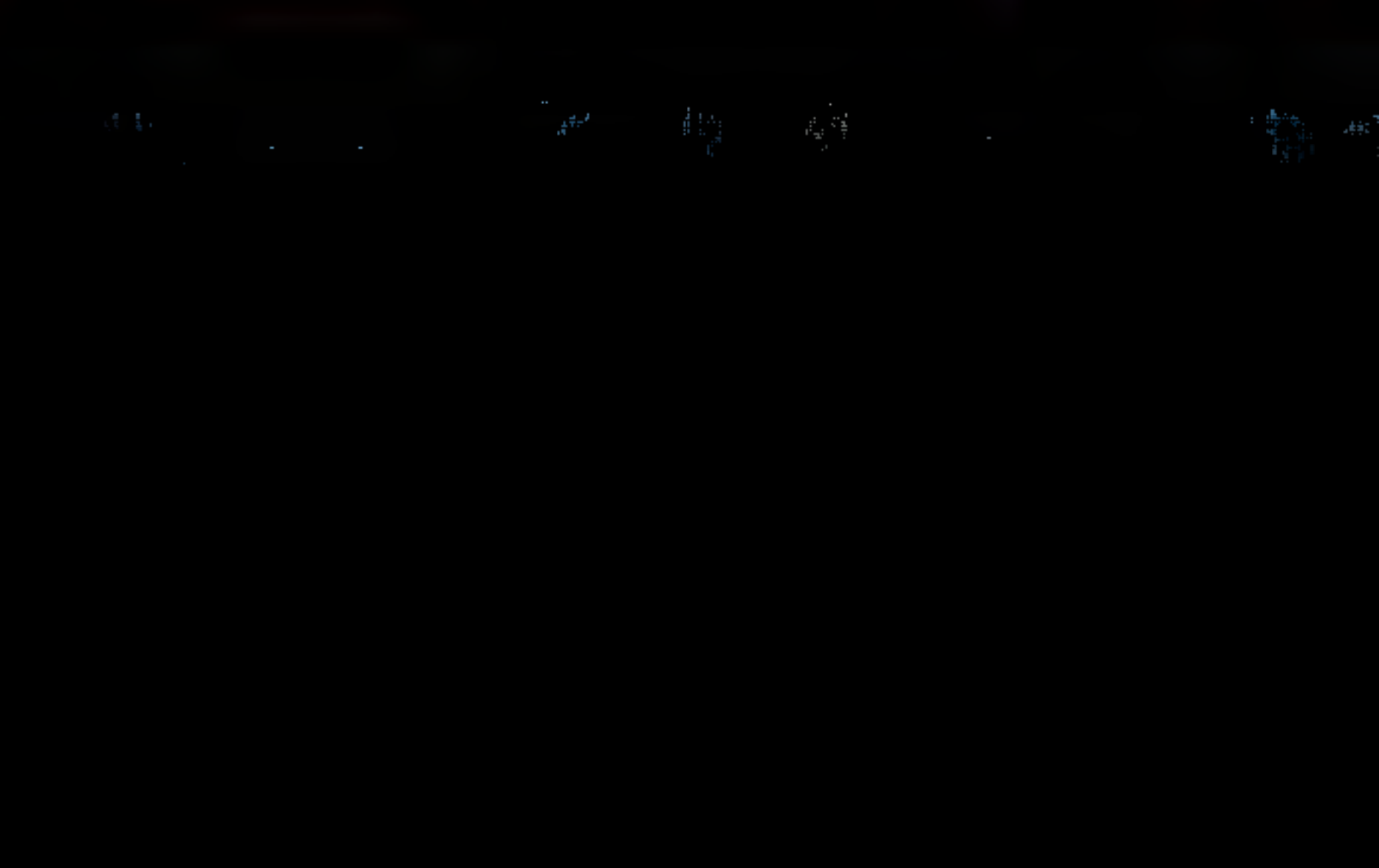


LET HIM
LOOSE



AND GIVE
HIM A SINCERE
APOLOGY.

AAAAHHH!





SORRY...
I'M SORRY...
PLEASE SPARE
ME....



YOUN.



CAN
WE CRASH
HERE FOR A
WHILE?



SIR,
MY BODY
AND SOUL ARE
YOURS.

WHAT'S
MINE IS YOURS.
PLEASE GIVE ME
THE HONOR
OF SERVING
YOU.



WELCOME
TO THE
CLUB.

NEWBIE.



HUH?
ARE YOU
IGNORING
ME?






SIR.



WE HAVE
NO CHOICE.

YOUR WIFE
WAS MUCH
TOUGHER
THAN I
THOUGHT.



WE'RE
GOING TO
USE THIS PLACE
AS OUR BASE

TO GATHER
OUR OWN
ARMY.



OH, OHHH.
BOSS.

DO YOU
MEAN...

YOU'RE
ESTABLISHING
YOUR OWN
NATION?

I WILL
SERVE YOU
UNTIL THE
VERY END
OF HELL.



SHUT UP.
YOUN.





SIR.



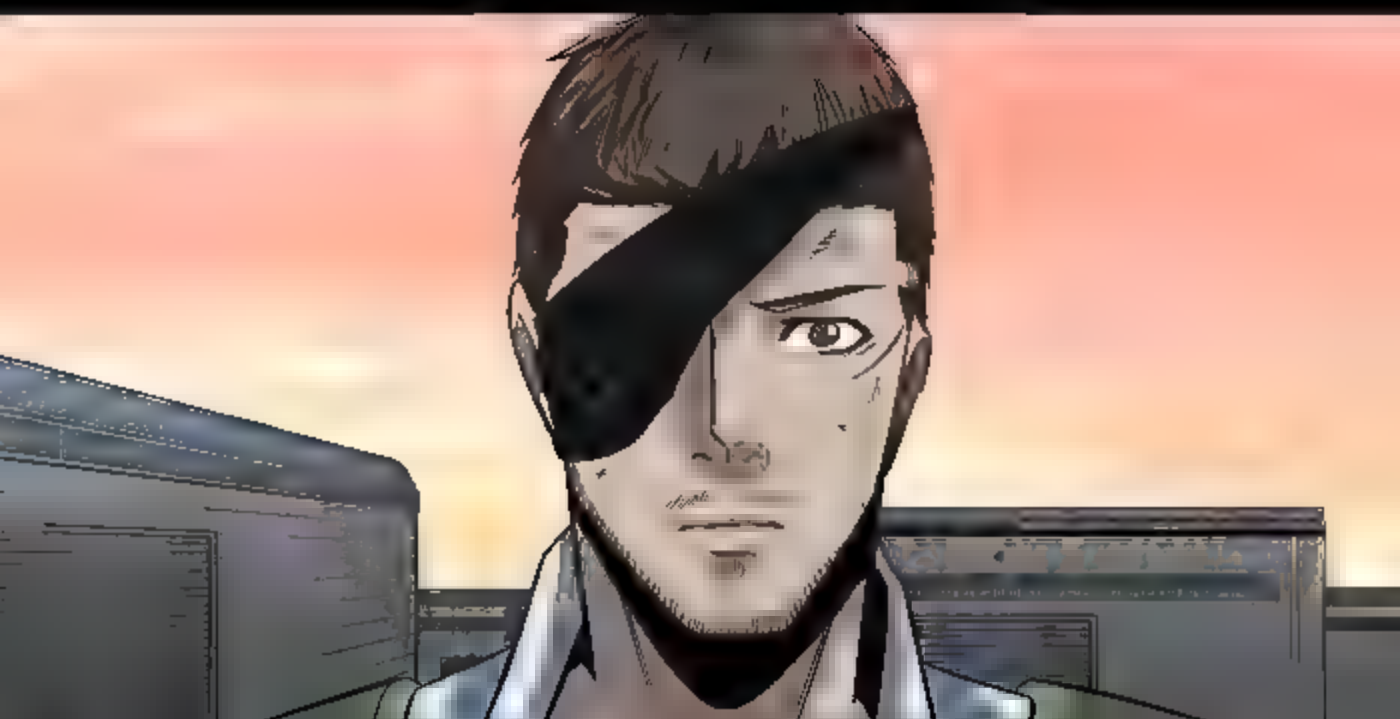
HM?



I'M GOING
SOMEWHERE
FOR A BIT.

GET THINGS
ALL READY
BEFORE I GET
BACK.





WHAT
IS IT?

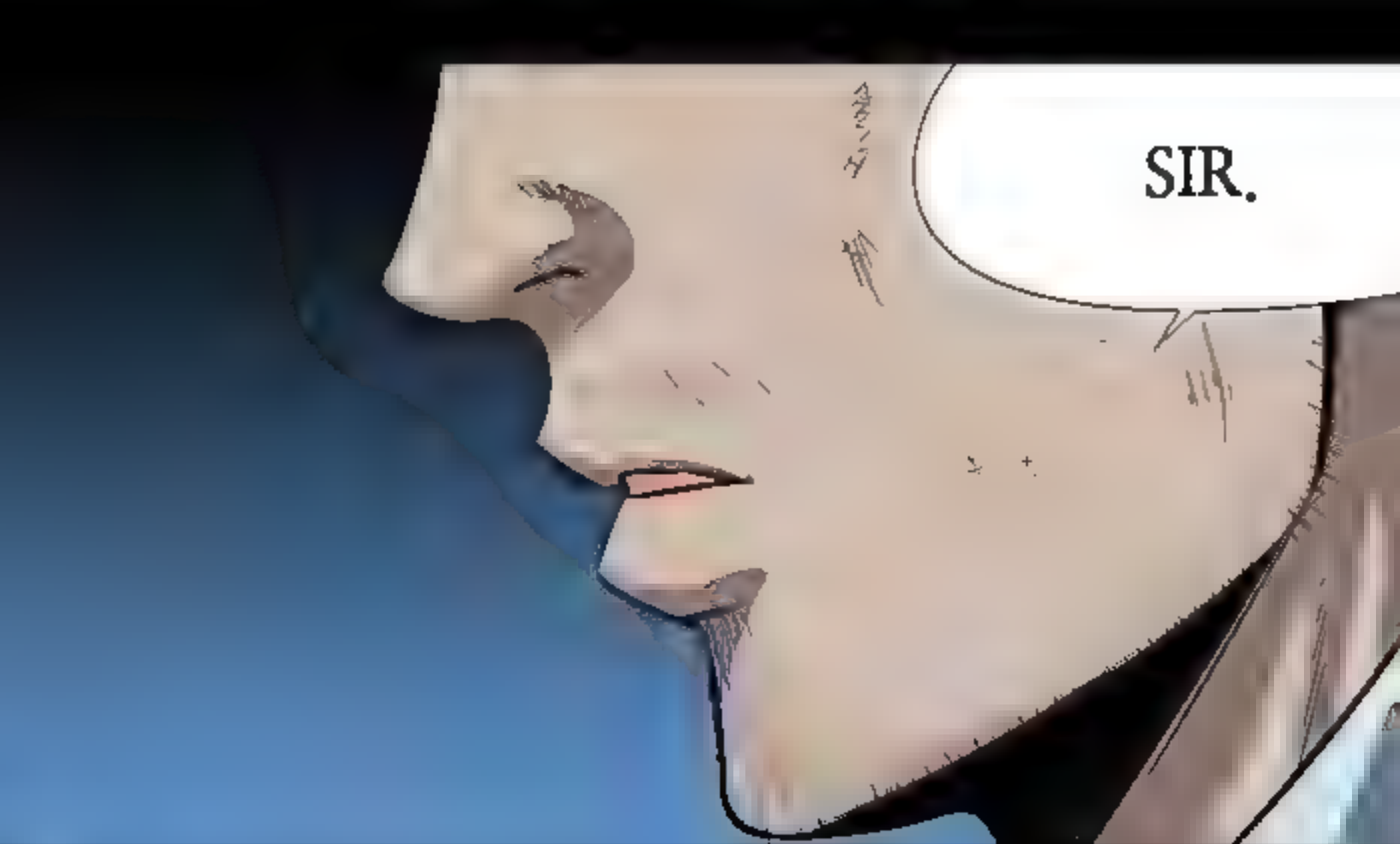
YOU LOOK
LIKE YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
TO SAY.



IS IT
BECAUSE I SAID
I TRAINED THOSE
HYBRID
SOLDIERS?

OR—





SIR.

IN THE END,
WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO
ABOUT MY
FAMILY?





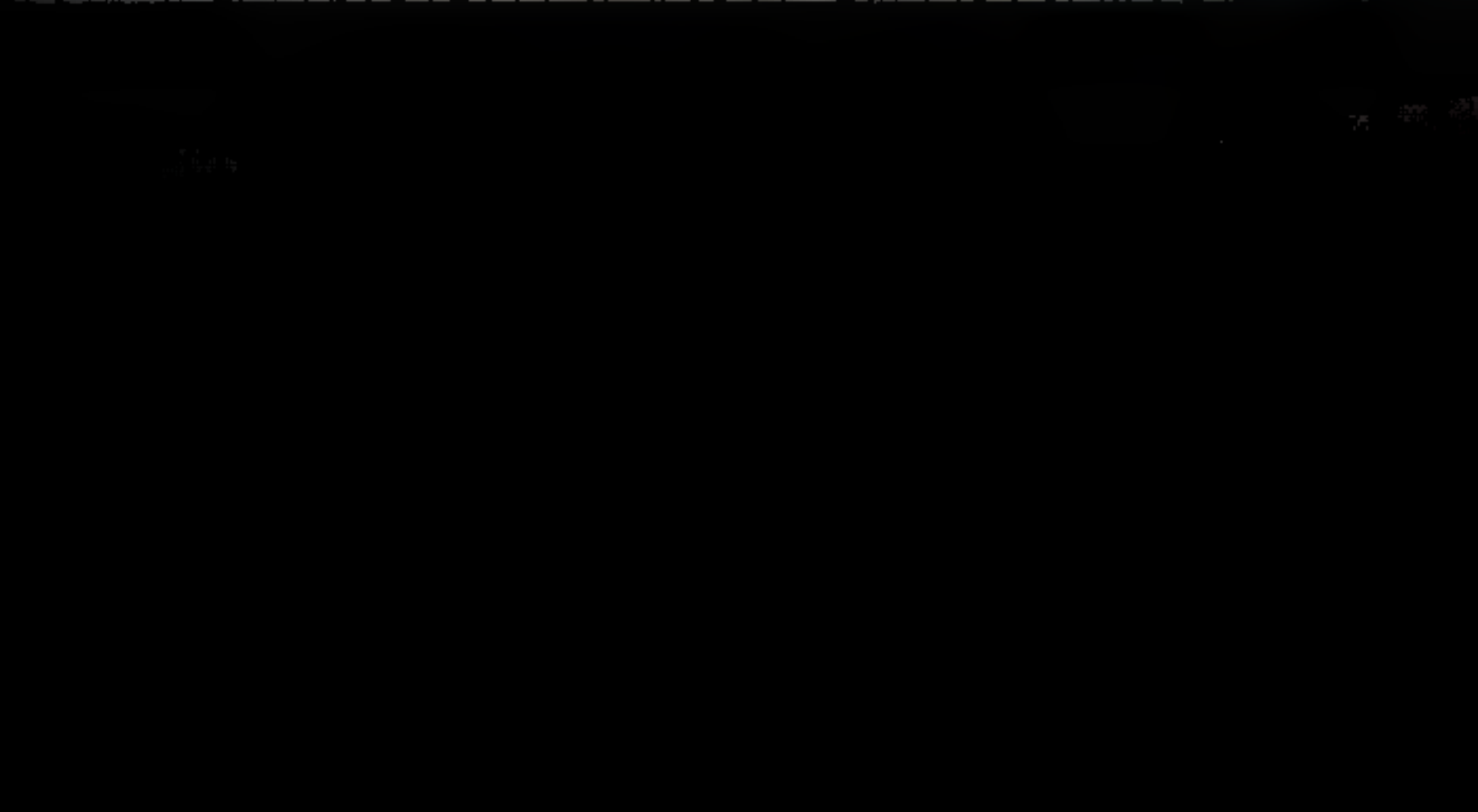


YOUR
FAMILY?

WHAT DO
YOU TAKE ME FOR?
I ONLY COLLECT DEBT
FROM THE PEOPLE
INVOLVED.



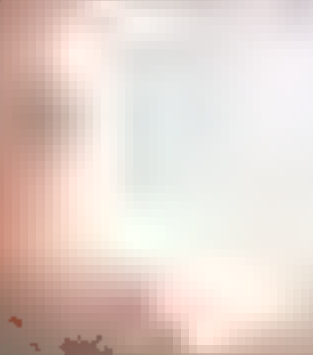
RELAX.
LITTLE MUTT.



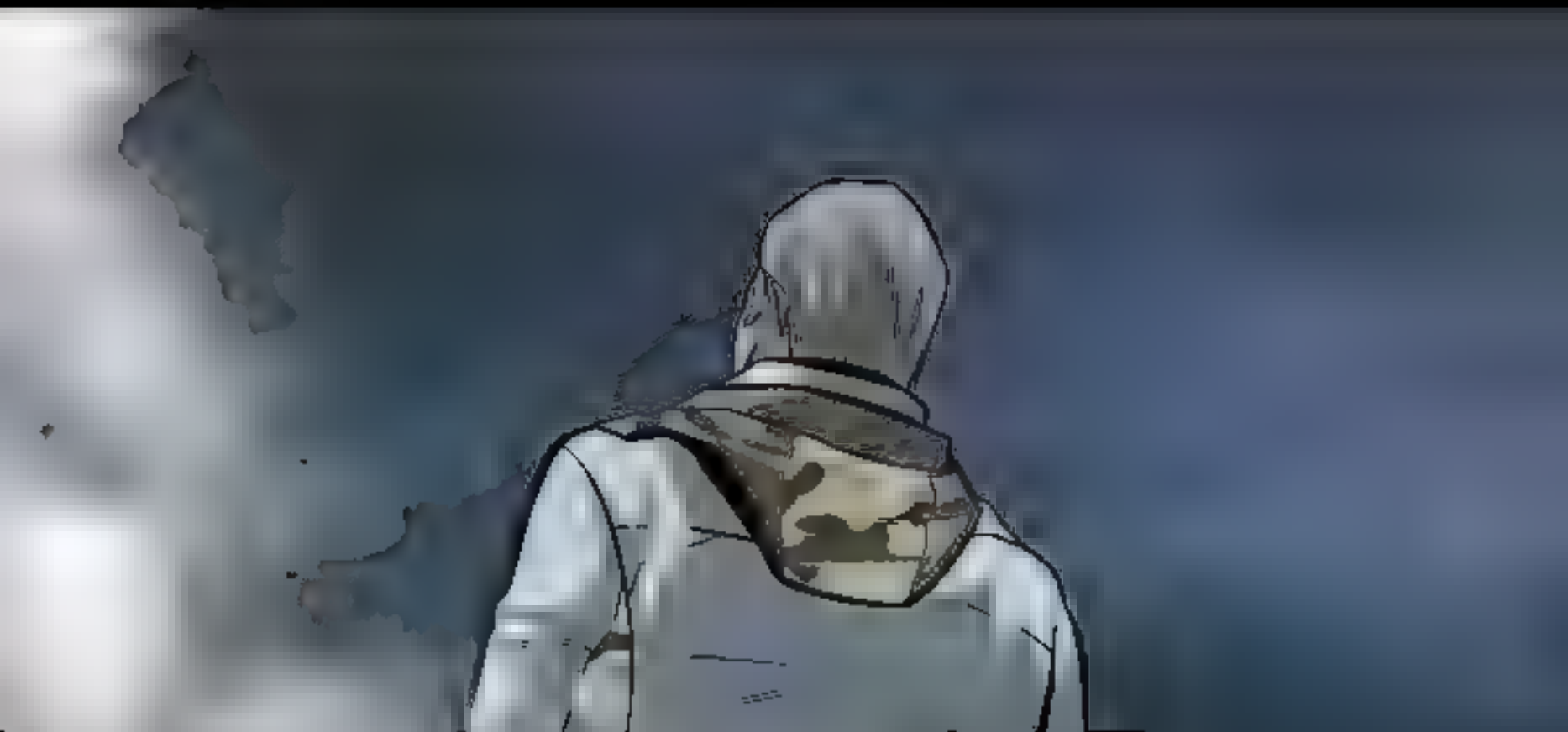
PS

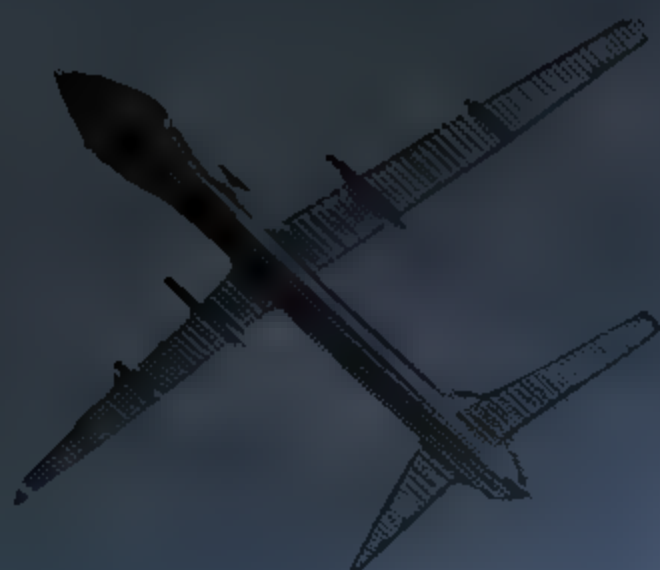
SS

HH









100

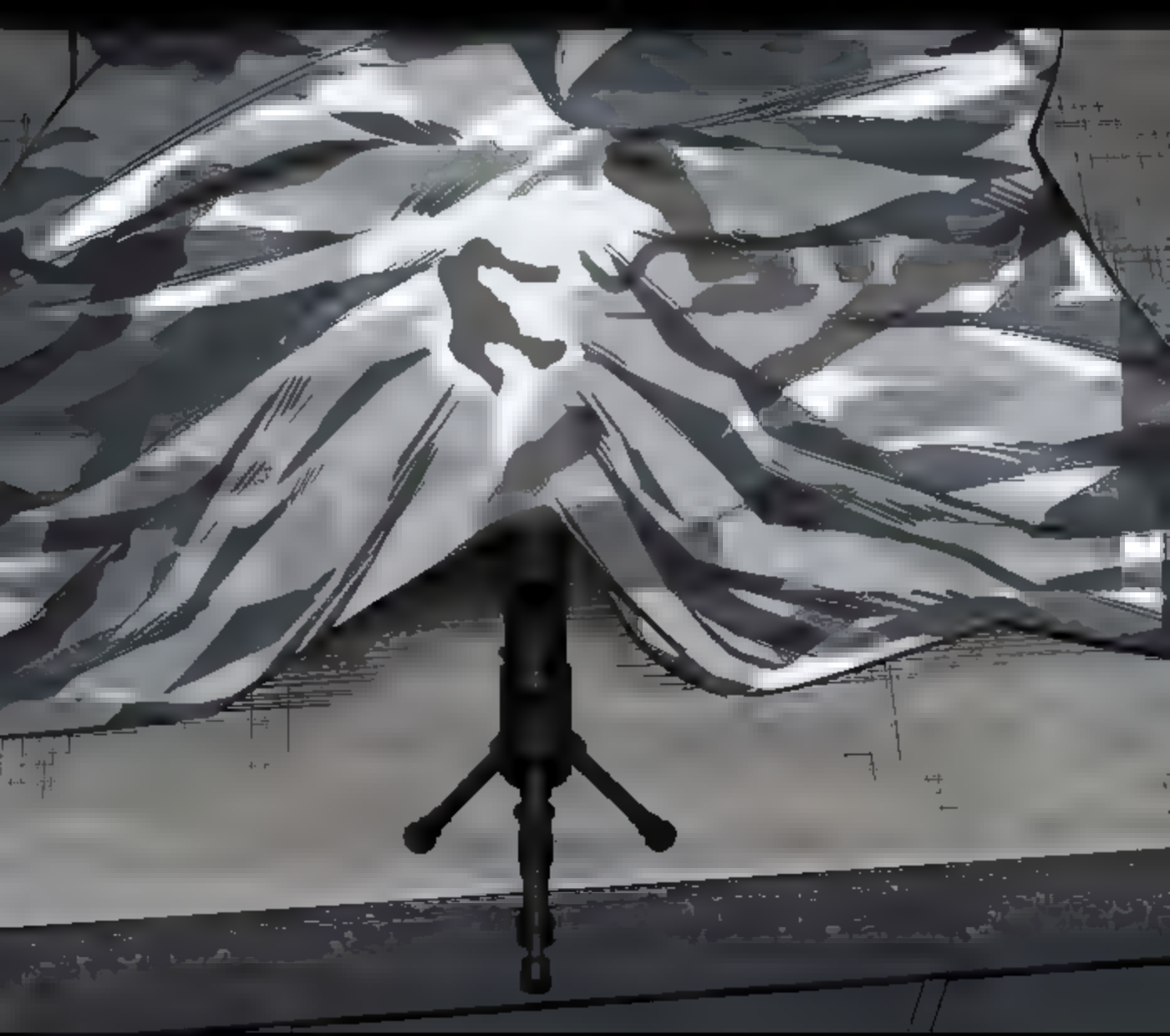
100

100

100

100







THE
TARGET
IS ALL
CLEAR.

GOT IT.

WAIT.

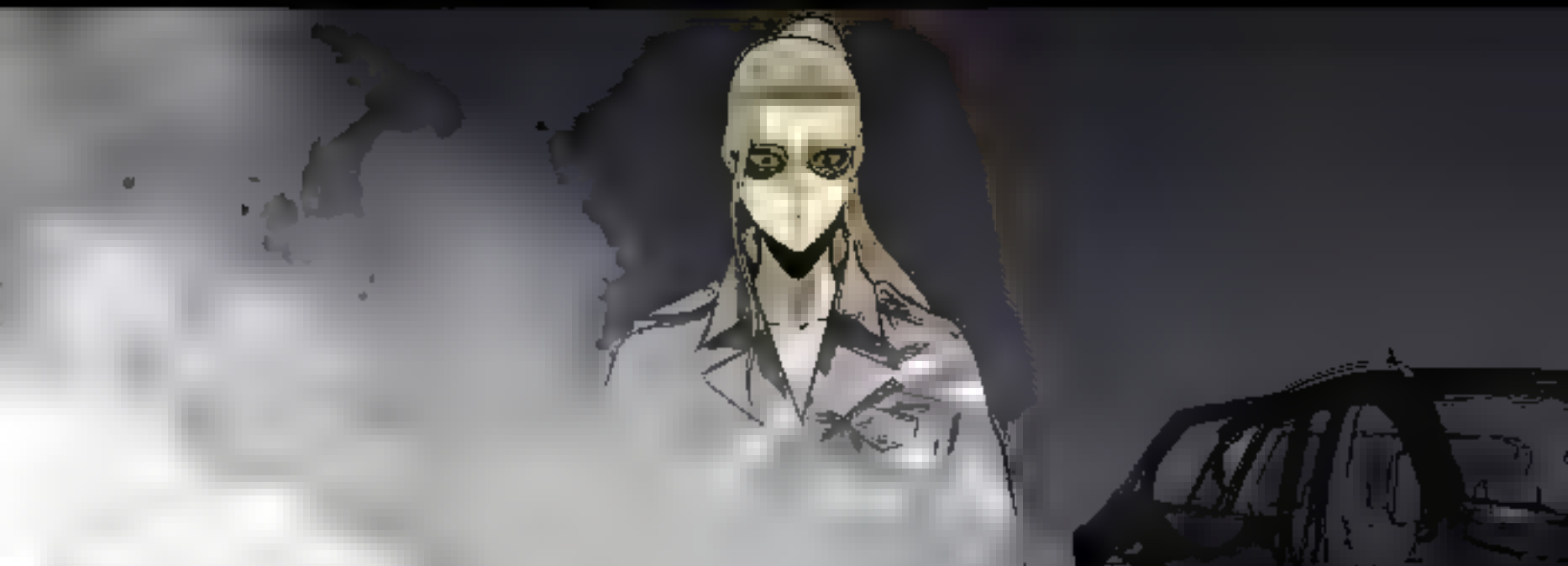
WHY?

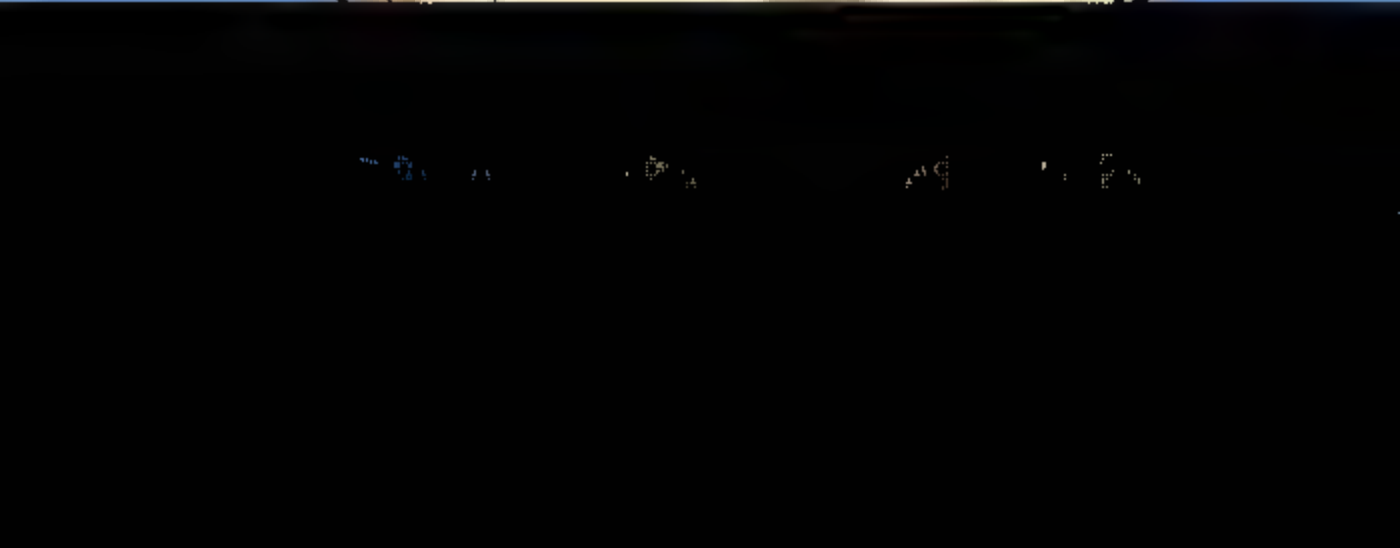
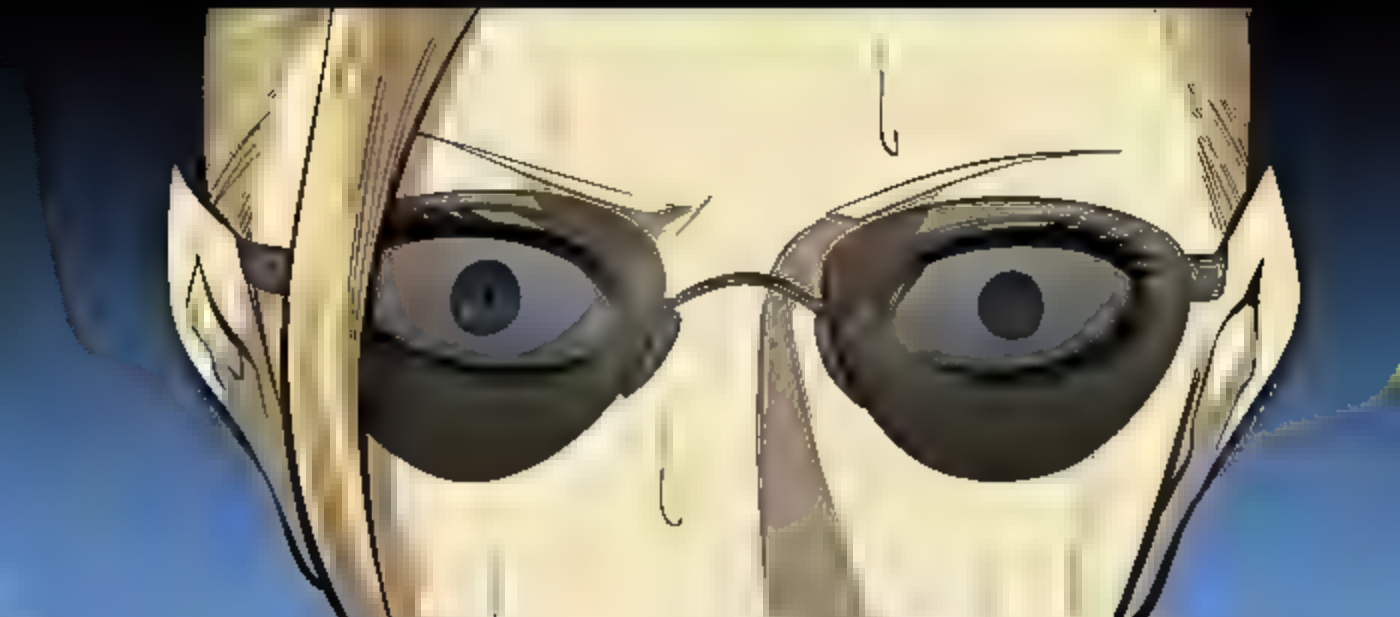
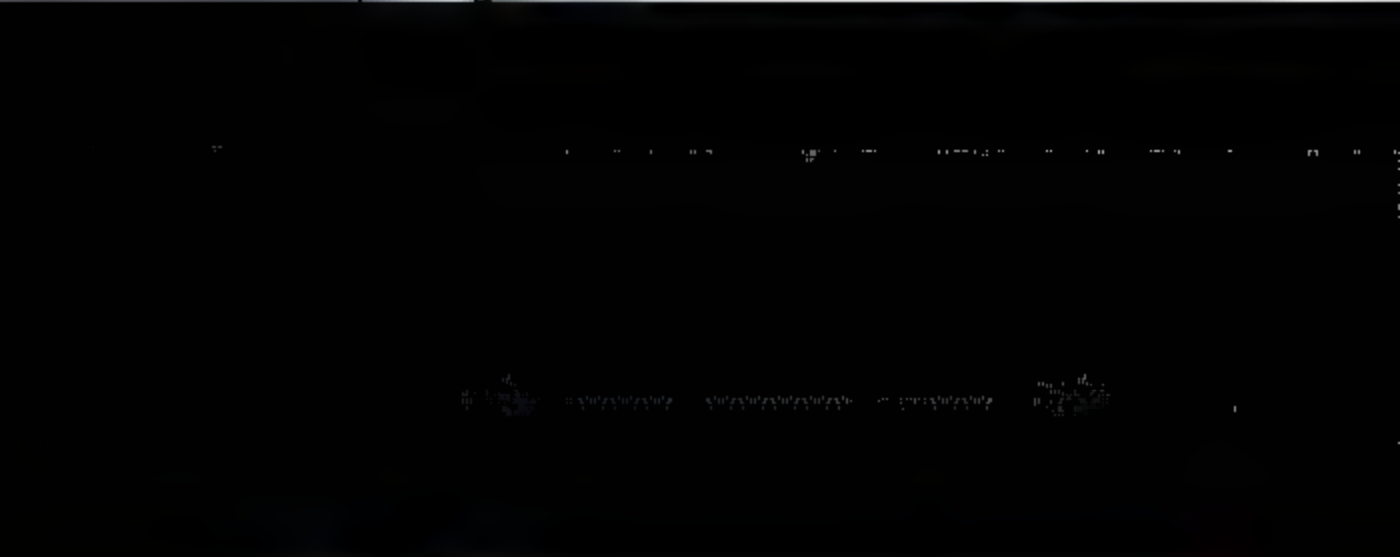
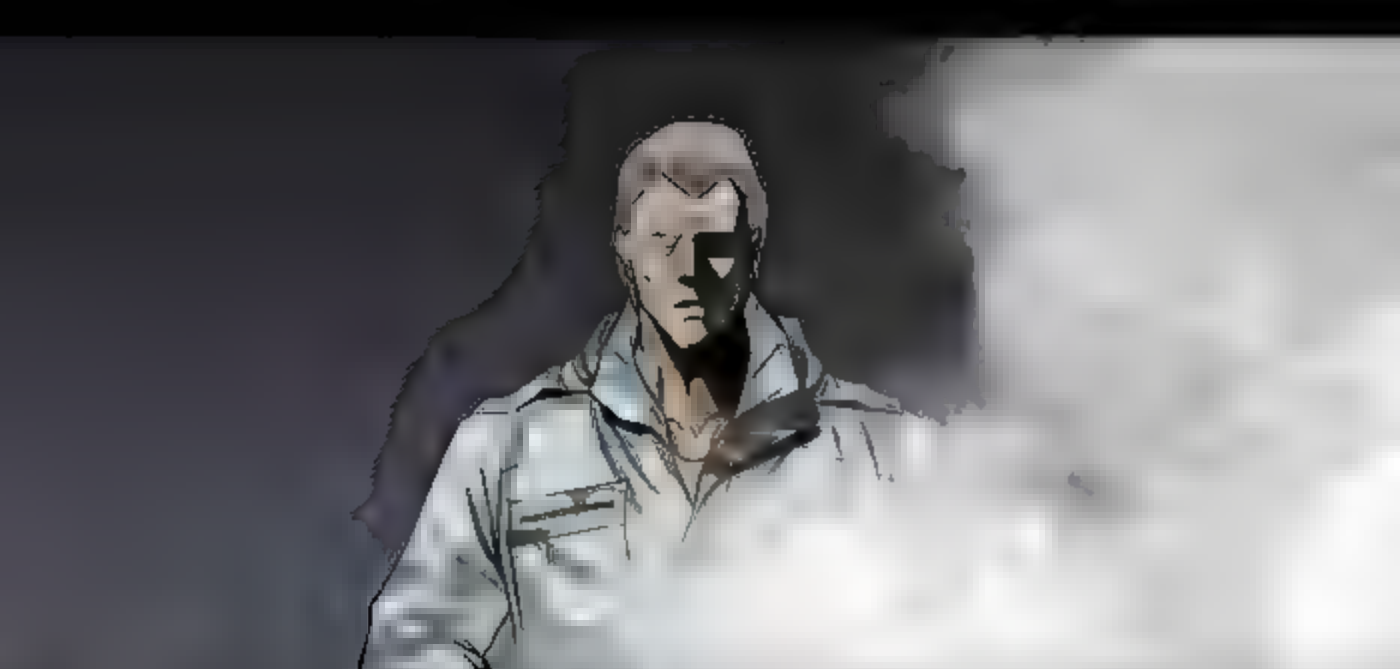


DON'T EVER
GET AGITATED.
FIRST OF ALL—

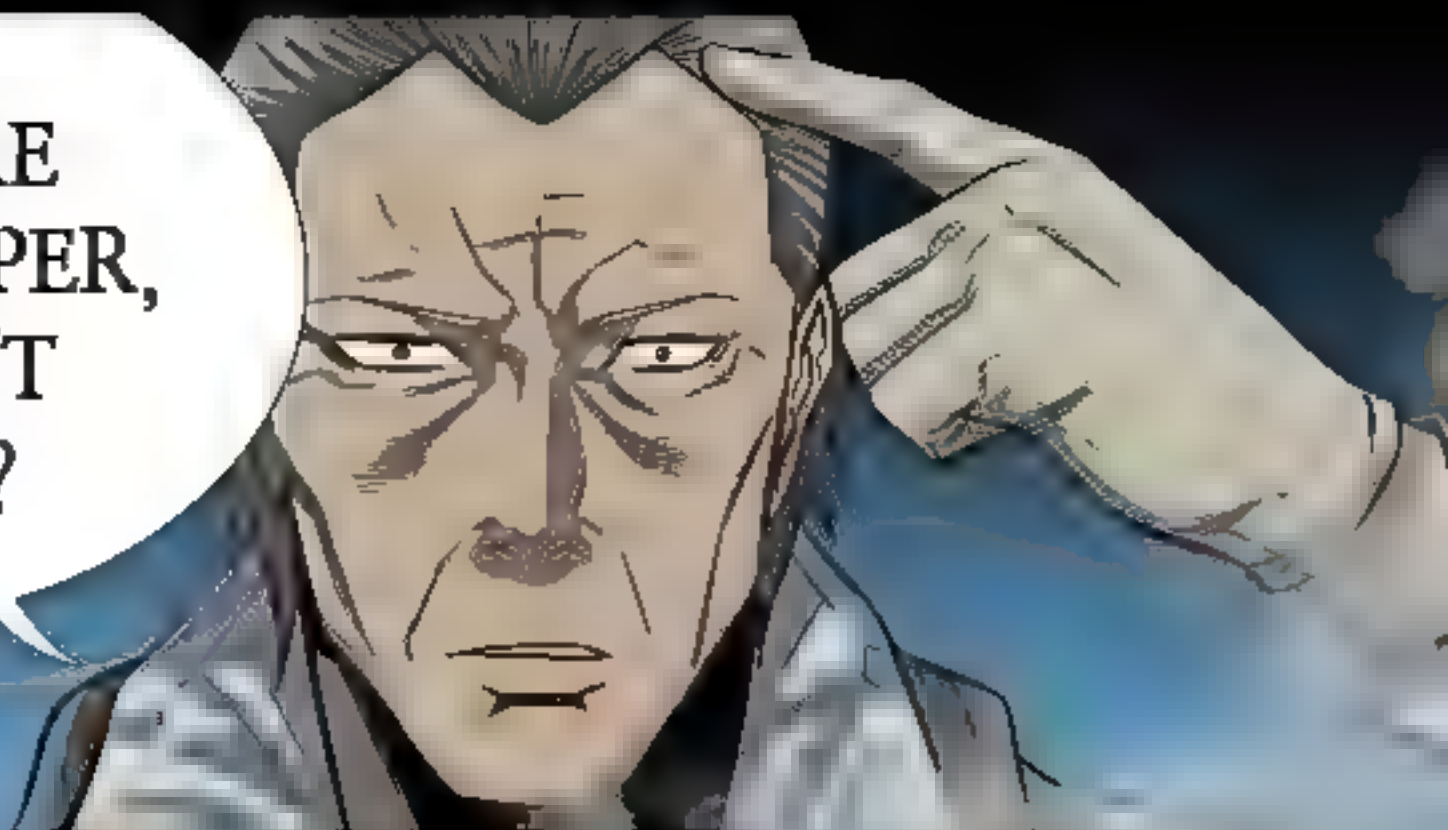
CHECK
WHETHER IT'S
THE DOG MAN.
ROGER.





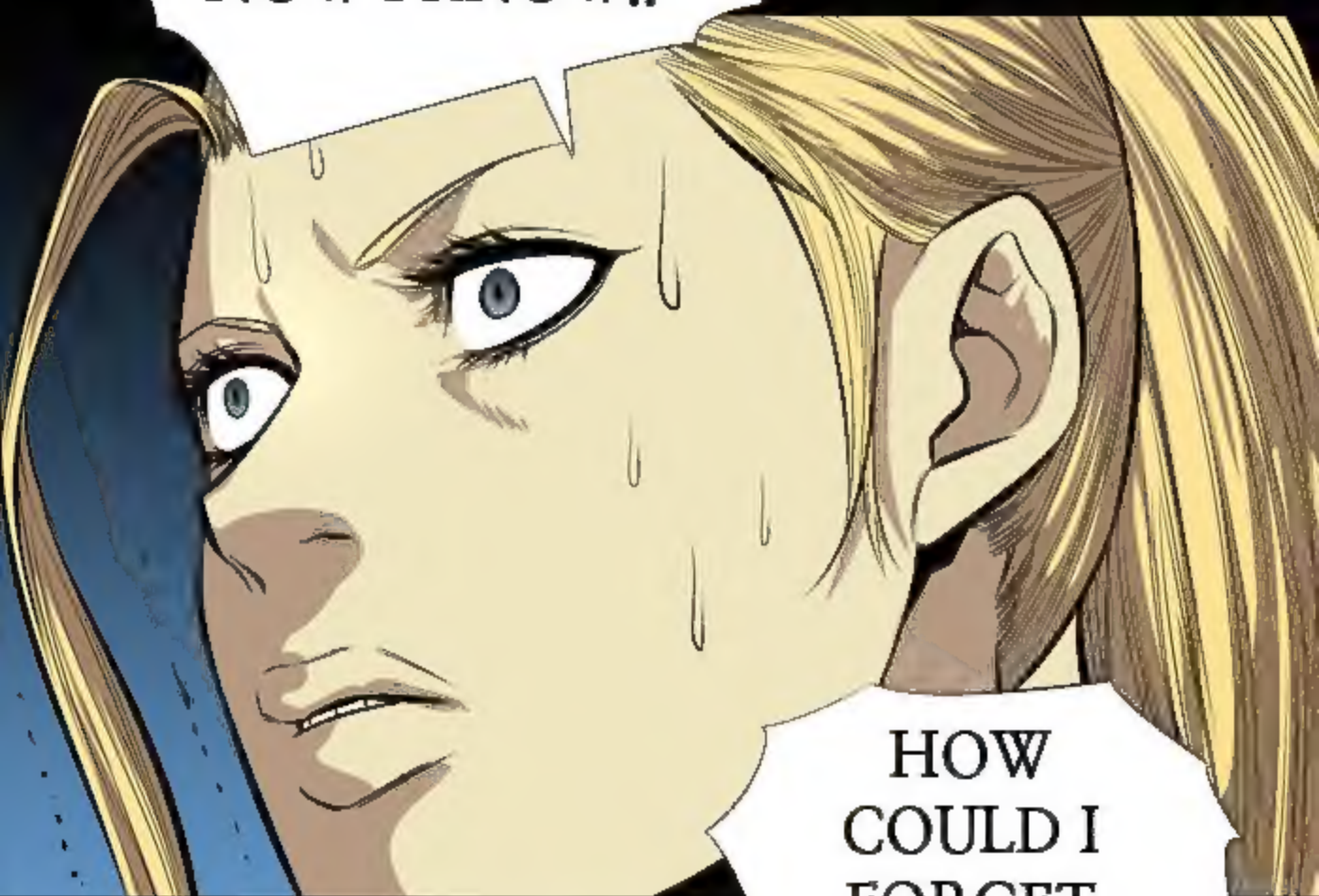


YOU'RE
THE SNIPER,
AREN'T
YOU?





THAT'S RIGHT..
SEEING YOU FROM
THIS DISTANCE,
NOW I KNOW..



HOW
COULD I
FORGET
YOU...?

HEY!
DON'T GET
AGITATED!





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LINE Webtoon